

The Furies, they shall hence into the wood !
Whiles CUPID shall make calmer his hot
furies^ And stand appeased at our fires
kindled. Join ! join PARTHENOPHE ! Thyself
unbare! None can perceive us in the
silent night! Now will I cease from sighs,
laments, and tears !

And cease, PARTHENOPHE ! Sweet! cease thy
tears !

Bear golden apples, thorns in every wood
! Join heavens ! for we conjoin this
heavenly night! Let alder trees bear
apricots ! (Die Furies !) And thistles,,
pears ! which prickles lately bare ! Now
both in one, with equal flame be kindled !

Die magic boughs ! now die, which late were
kindled ! Here is mine heaven ! Loves
drop, instead of tears! It joins ! it joins !
Ah, both embracing bare ! Let nettles
bring forth roses in each wood ! Last
ever verdant woods ! Hence, former
Furies !
0 die! live ! joy ! What ? Last continual,
night!

Sleep PHCEBUS still with THETIS ! Rule still,
night 1

I melt in love! Love's marrow-flame is
kindled I
Here will I be consumed in Love's sweet
furies !
I melt ! I melt! Watch CUPID, my love
tears !
If these be Furies, 0 let me be wood!
If all the fiery element I bare ;

*Tis now acquitted! Cease your former
tears! For as She once, with rage my
body kindled; So in hers, am I buried
this night!

FINIS,